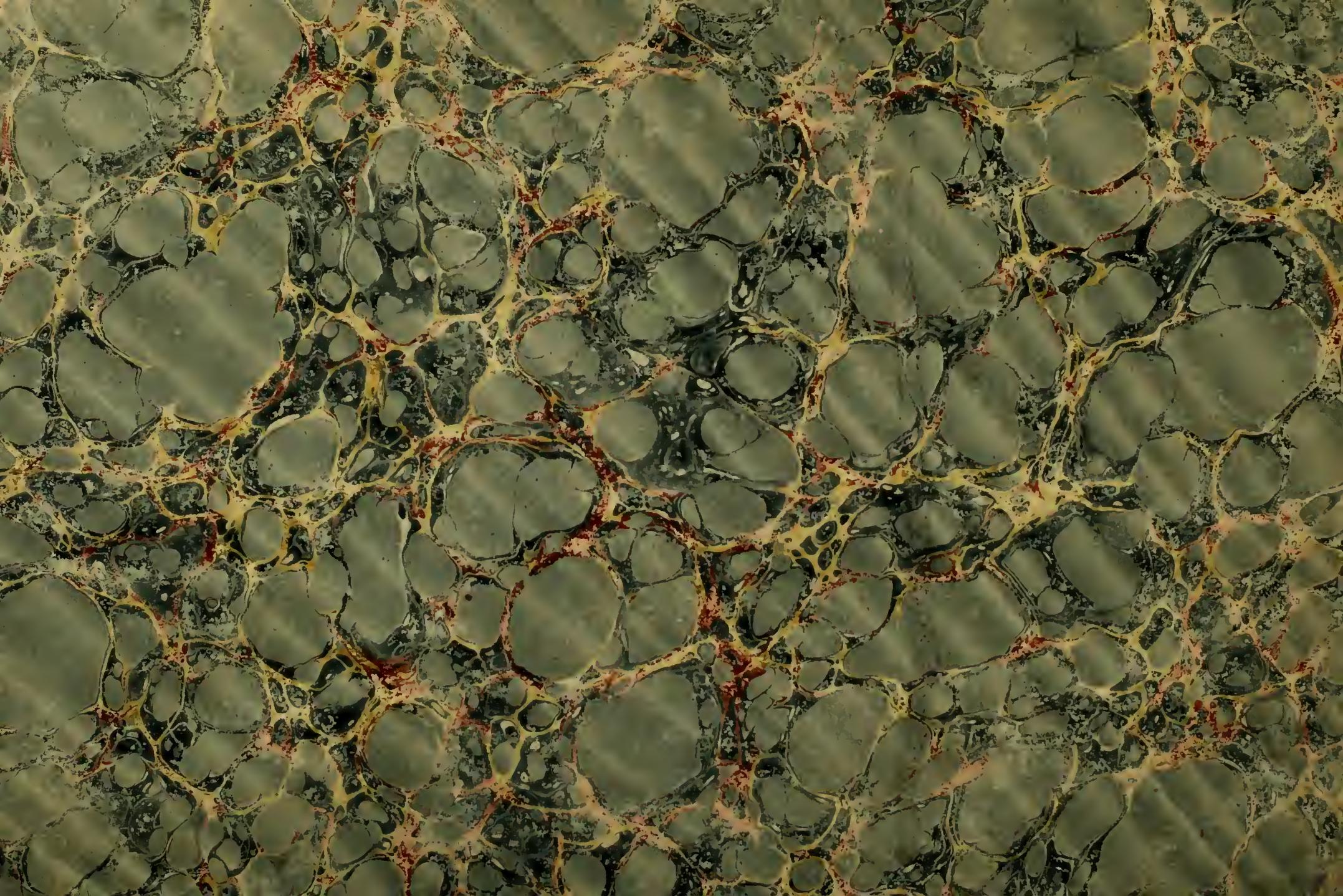


Haunted Tower

—

Storage





1789

Edw. Taylor

THE
CHAUNTED TOWER
(*Comique Opera*)
in three Acts,

as performed at the Theatre-Royal Drury Lane;

The MUSIC
(*Selected, Adapted & Composed*)
BY

STEPHEN STOREACE.

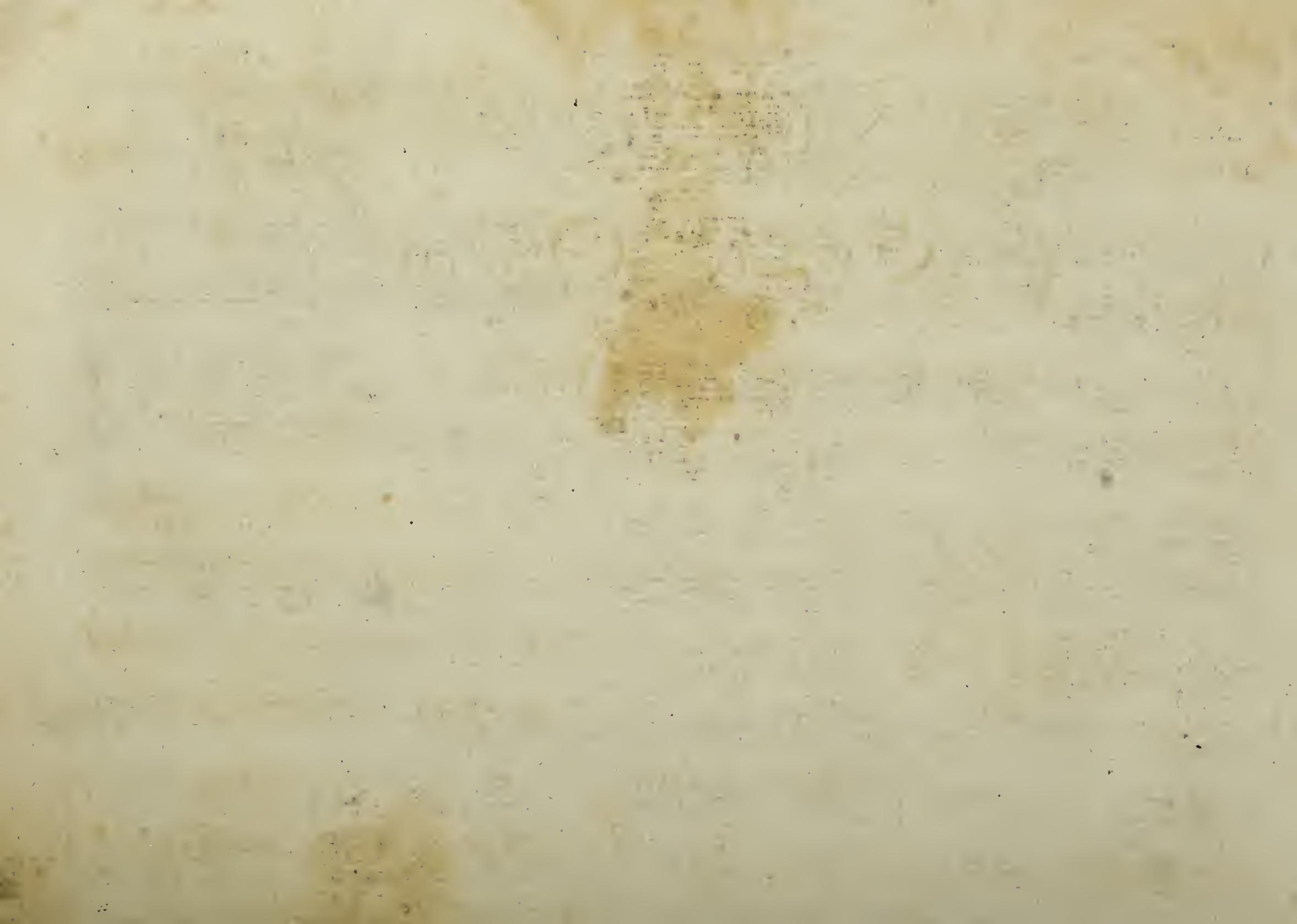
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MDCC LXXXIX.



OVERTURE

Storage

Wind Instruments

1

Allegro

Maestoso

Music score for the Overture, featuring ten staves of music. The score includes dynamics such as *cres*, *dim*, *p*, *f*, *ff*, and *p* (Wind Instr.). Specific woodwind parts are labeled: Oboe 1^o, Oboe 2^o, and Bassoon. The score is divided into sections: Allegro, Maestoso, and Seque. The score is numbered 1.

12

Oboe

Oboe

All° affai

Oboes

Bassoon

Bassoon on Bassoon

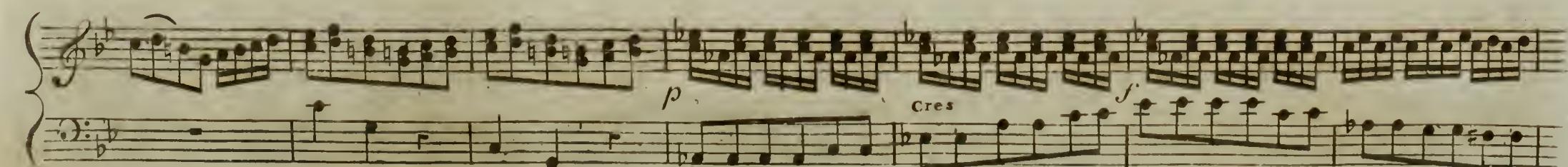
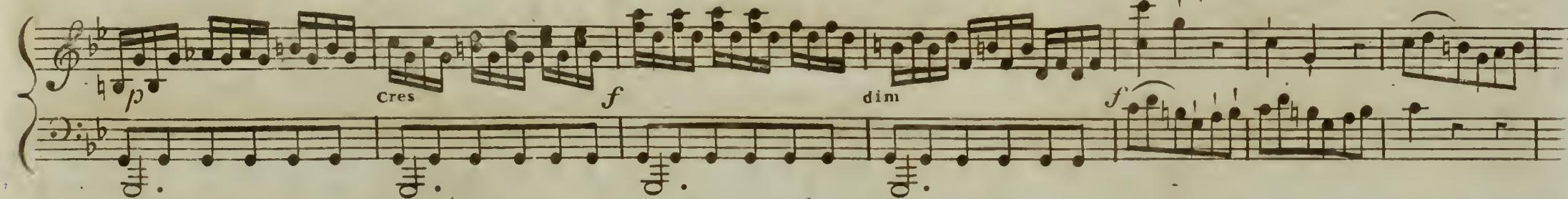
dim: *p* *f*

Bassoon

Oboe

8 8 8 8 8

8



5

Thunder Cres dim p

Oboe f

p

Oboes pp

Bassoons

Con moto

Canto 1^oCanto 2^o

Alto



Tenor



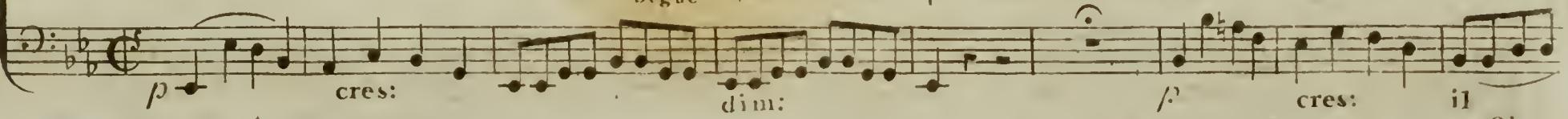
Bass



Segue

wind Instruments

Con moto



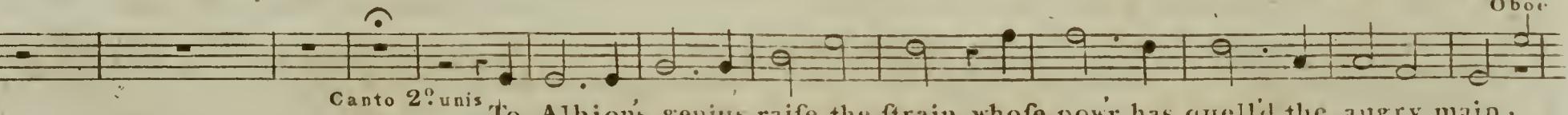
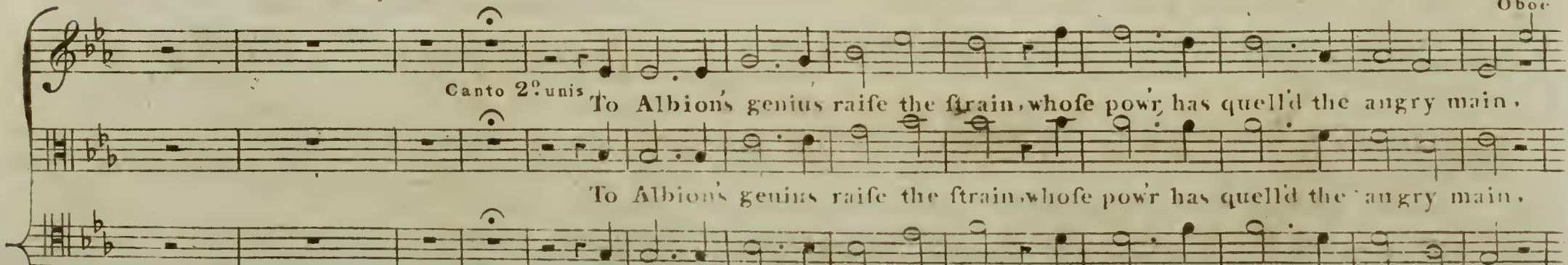
dim:

/

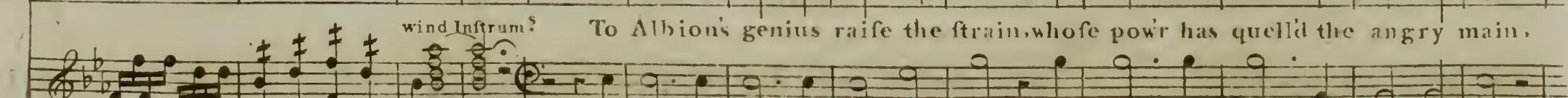
/

cres:

Oboe

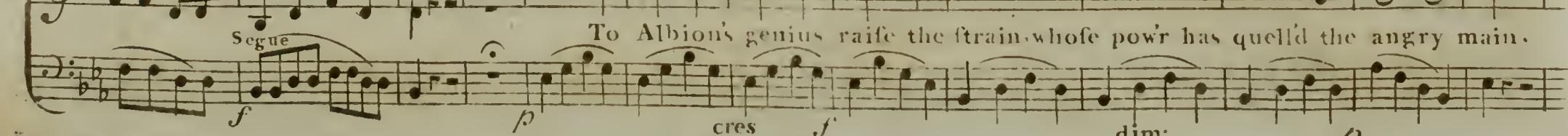
Canto 2^o unis To Albion's genius raise the strain, whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main.

To Albion's genius raise the strain, whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main.

wind Instrum^s To Albion's genius raise the strain, whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main.

To Albion's genius raise the strain, whose pow'r has quell'd the angry main.

Segue



cres

/

/

dim:

/

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter on the

Canto 2^o Unis.

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter on the

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter on the

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter on the

Horns

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter on the

coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shelter

and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us shelter

coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shelter on the coast, and gives us

coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us

coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, and gives us shelter

f

on the coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

on the coast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast. ^{Unis.}

shelter, on this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

shelter, on this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

on the coast of this blest Isle, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's boast, of this blest Isle, old Ocean's

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

boast, see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

see re-tiring o'er the deep, distant lightnings harmless sweep, see the

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow hol - - low - -

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow mur - -

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow

storm condemn'd to lose its prey, see the storm condemn'd to lose its prey. in hollow mur - murs in hollow

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way.

- - murs - - dies - - a - way, dies a - way.

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way.

mur - murs dies a - way, dies a - way. *Bassoon*

Oboe Solo

Andante Softenuto

Horns

Bassoons

Cres.

pia.

Ld. William

From hope's fond

for: pia: Cres: fer:

Ob. d

dream tho' rea - son wake In vain she points with warn - ing

hand, In vain she points with warn - - - ing hand, I dread ad - vice I can not
 Fag

take, I dread ad - vice I can not take, Love's - - - magic pow'r my
 sf pia: Cres: Ob

steps - - - command, Love's magic pow'r my steps command,
 Cres: Oboe pia: Cres: pia:

The bird thus fas - - - cination binds, When darting from the
 Horns mf

ser - - - pents eyes, The fa - - - tal shaft too late - - - he finds, He
 Bassn

struggles he struggles and ad - mi - ring dies From hopes fond dream tho'
 Cres: pia: Oh

rea - son wake, In vain she points with war - ning hand, in
 Oboe

vain she points with war - ning hand, Love's - magic pow'r my
 Fag. Cres: Oboe

steps - command. Love's magic pow'r my steps command - - -
 Cres:

my steps - - - com - mand.

Cres: f p Cres: f



Lady Elinor

Thou pity I cannot deny, Ah what will that a vail? you A - las! I dare not hope supply; For

Piz

sf

sf arco

hope too sure wou'd fail you.

Think when the flatter shall deceive In vain you will la -

Piz

- ment you Yet should you hope without my leave 'Tis true I can't prevent you, yet should you hope with out my leave 'tis

arco

true I can't pre - vent you.

cres

f

My hand directed to bestow,
 In England here I'm landed:
 And Daughters always act, you know
 Just as they are commanded
 Then let not flattering hope deceive
 Or else you will repent you:
 Yet should &c.

Sung by Miss Romanzini.

Welch tune

Larghetto

Nature to woman

A musical score for 'The Young Maid' in G major, 2/4 time. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The vocal part begins with a melodic line that includes a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure. The lyrics are: 'still so kind a - mong her best boons be - stow - ing what ev'ry fe - male sure must find a'.

wond'rous desire to be knowing Man the proud and envious elf so

A musical score for two voices. The top line is in G major with a treble clef, and the bottom line is in G major with a bass clef. The lyrics are: "jealous of our di - scern - ing de - cries in us what he prides in him - self the wish for what -". The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

e ver's worth learning.

D. C.

Sung by Mr Dignum and Chorus of Hunters

Storace

ad lib:

Double Chorus

Horns behinds the Scenes

Orchestra

fer:

Robert Horns Horns Horns

Hark! Hark! Hark! the sweet Horn, Hark! the sweet

Allegretto

Attentando

A Tempo

pian: fer: p

Horn proclaims a far, against the Stag the minne war, Whilst future heroes hearts re -

bound, And pant to hear the Trumpet sound - - - - And pant to hear the Trumpet sound. -

Trum: fer:

Chorus

Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war, And future
 Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war, And future
 Hark! the sweet Horn proclaims a - far, Against the Stag the mimic war,

Rob:

heroes hearts re - bound, And pant to hear the trumpet sound. The
 heroes hearts re - bound, And pant to hear the trumpet sound.
 And pant to hear the trumpet sound.

warlike genius of our Isle, Who on the hunter deigns to smile, In echoes gives the
 Maestoso *pia:*

chace ap - - - - - ^{Horns} Which strings the nerve for glo - ry's cause.
 for:

Chorus

6

In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for
 In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for
 In ec - - choes gives the chace ap - - - plause, Which strings the nerve for
 glo - ry's cause. Horns
 glo - ry's cause. Trumpets
 glo - ry's cause. C: 6

Rob: A Tempo
 Hark hark hark the sweet horn Hark the sweet
 Hark hark hark Hark the sweet
 Hark hark hark Hark the sweet
 2d Chorus behind the Scenes Hark hark Hark the sweet
 Hark hark Hark the sweet
 Hark hark Hark the sweet

Tempo Primo m^of Allentando A Tempo

horn proclaims a - - far Against the Stag the mimic
 horn proclaims a - - far Against the Stag the mimic
 horn proclaims a - - far

Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far
 Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far
 Hark the sweet horn proclaims a - - far

war *f* Where eer the devious chace may
 war Where eer the devious chace may
 Where eer the devious chace may

A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,
 A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,
 A - gainst the Stag the mimic war,

Enter 2^d Chorus

f *mp*

bend, And bid us as her pleasures rise - - -
bend, And bid us as her pleasures rise - - -
bend, And bid us as her pleasures rise - - -
Still freedom shall our steps at - - tend, Defend the
Still freedom shall our steps at - - tend, Defend the
Still freedom shall our steps at - - tend, Defend the

Defen d the blessings which we prize.
rise - - - Defend the blessings which we prize.
Defend the blessings which we prize.
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.
blessings which we prize. Defend the blessings which we prize.

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend, And bid us

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend, And bid us

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend,

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend, And bid us

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend, And bid us

Where-^{eer} the devious chace may bend, Still Freedom shall our steps at-⁻tend,

as her' pleasures rise, Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures

as her' pleasures rise, Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures

Defend the blessings which we prize. And bid us as her' pleasures

as her' pleasures rise Defend the blessings which we prize.

as her' pleasures rise Defend the blessings which we prize.

Defend the blessings which we prize.

Sung by Sig^{ra} Storace

Flutes *p* Flutes *p*

tutti f *tutti f*

Andante.

Adela

Whi-ther my Love Ah whither art thou gone let not thy Ab-sence cloud the hap-ry

dawn say by thy heart can falsehood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah no no I Judge it by my

own the heart he gave# with so much care which trea-# surd in my breast I

wear still for its master beats a lone, I'm sure I'm sure I'm sure the selfish things his
 own. whither my love Ah whither art thou gone let not thy ab - - fence cloud this happy
 dawn, say by thy heart can falsehood e'er be known Ah no Ah no Ah no no no I
 Judge it by my own whi - ther my love Ah whi - ther art thou gone whi - ther my
 love Ah whither art thou gone

S.y.

f

Dialogue Sung by M^r Banister Jun^r and Sig^{ra} Storace

Adela Storace

Will great Lords and La-dies

Edward

Adela

drest up on gay days come and visit you and **I** Aye all smiling bowing great friendships vowed while we hold our heads so high But should the

Edward

fine gentry smoke it Lord how they'll like us and our sort of breeding see Pshaw we shall be e-ver reckond vastly clever

1461

Fdw's

Adela

Edw'

Both

while our Pock'ts, full dye see then e-ry day new joy shall bring and e-ver gay well dance and sing fal fal fal

Ad: Of great fortune vaunting
Low People taunting

Dignity we must support
Ed: 'Mong high barons bouncing
Fine Ladies flouncing
We may chance to go to Court

Ad: Well fegs I care not
Court tho' we share not
If we at home shall happy happy be
Ed: Soon I may bold
To hope that I shall hold
A little Baron on my knee.
Ad: Then every day &c.

Sung by M^r. Sedgwick.

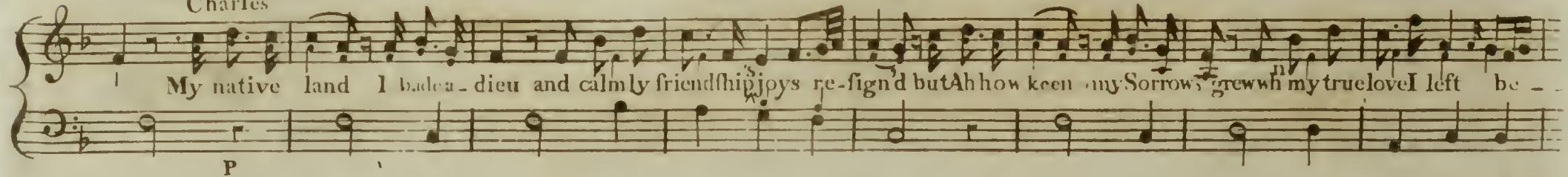
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Stanza

4



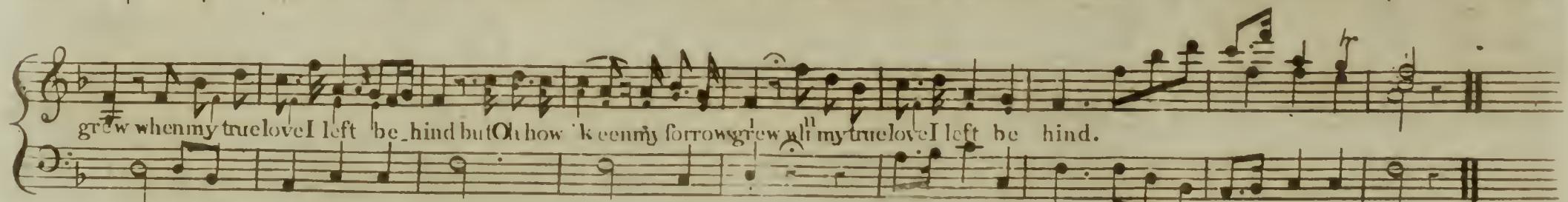
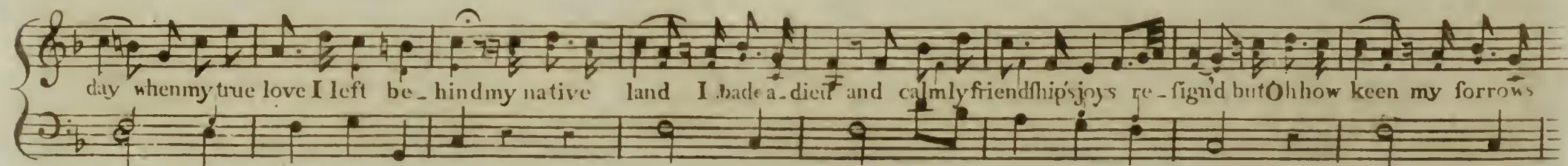
Charles



P



P



F

Andantino

Lady Elinor A

Clarinetts

Violonc^o

Bass

cres

f

gains the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm, why cannot virtue

Cicely a-gains the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm,

Lord William a-gains the shaft of cruel fate, why cannot virtue prove a charm, why cannot

prove a charm, and of her blind mis-gui-ded hate, ca-pri-cious desti-ny

prove a charm, and of her blind mis-gui-ded hate, mis-gui-ded hate, capricious desti-ny

virtue prove a charm, and of her blind mis-gui-ded hate, ca-pri-cious desti-ny dis-arm.

Violonc^o

Bass

cres

f

Clar. m.v.
 capricious desti-ny ca - pri - cious def - ti - ny dis - arm, yet who engag'd in
 capricious desti-ny ca - pri - cious def - ti - ny dis - arm, yet who engag'd in
 capricious desti-ny capricious def - ti - ny dis - arm, yet who engag'd in
 vir - tue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear con - fess, or on the road re - luc - tant pause.
 vir - tue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear con - fess, or on the road re - luc - tant pause.
 vir - tue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear con - fess, or on the road re - luc - tant pause.
 be - cause it - leads it leads not to suc - cess - yet who en -
 be - cause it - leads it leads not to suc - cess - yet who en -
 because it leads it leads not to suc - cess - yet who engag'd in virtue's cause.
 Violonc° tutti Bassoons

gag'd in virtue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant
 gag'd in virtue's cause, to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant
 to tread her paths woud fear confess, or on the road reluctant

pause, be - cause it leads it leads not to suc - cess be - cause it
 pause, be - cause it leads it leads not to suc - cess be - cause it
 pause, be - cause it leads it leads not to suc - cess because it
 Violonc: tutti *p* *f*

leads not to suc - cess.
 leads not to suc - cess.
 leads not to suc - cess. flutes horns

Act II.
Andantino

Sung by Sigra Storace.

Storace

tutti

Adela

Be mine ten - der

Viola

Basso

Corni

Blef - sing shield from def - pair

Flutes

do not de -

Paf - sion soother of care

Life's choicest

Flutes

do not de -

Horns

Flutes

clare

In

ceive me ah ne - ver leaveme

Still may my bo - som thy Pow - er de -

clare

s.f.

vain thy in - fluence

fools may re - ville

Constan - cy ever gains

Ever gains thy Smile and of their destiny can those com -

Cres

f

p

plain whose falsehood dares thy laws

pro - phane thy laws

pro - phane be mine ten - der

pas - sion soother of

Cres

p

Cres

p

Care Comi Life's Choi - cest blef - sing Shield from def - pair Flutes do not de - ceivé me ah ne - ver
 leave me Still may my bo - som thy pow - er de - clare do not de - ceive me ah ne - ver leaveme Be
 Allegro Agitato *sf* Fl: *pp* Flutes *s.f*
 solv'd I'll brave all dan - ger to Ev'ry fear a Stran - ger thy Sweet rewards ch
 Viola Basso *p* Viola *s.f*
 Love to gain then Let me com - bat not in vain but in my triumph share thy
sf *sf* *sf* *sf* Cres *f*
 Smiles, for which I dare. Re - solv'd I'll brave all dan - ger To Ev'ry ferr a
p Fag. Fag.

Stranger then in my triumph share thy Smiles for which I dare

sf *sf* *cres* *p*

sf *sf* *Ad lib ff* *p* *for*

I dare thy Sweet rewards oh Love to gain, then let me combat not in
vain

Allo *p* *dare I bravely dare I bravely* *f*

dare

Lady Elinor

Sarti

Andante

Hush hush such counsel do not give a Lover's name pro-fa-ning and can the heart de-ceit ad-vise where

sf p

migh-ty love is reign-ing

af-fec-tion foe to mean disguise can have no mo-tive

sf

m. v.

p

for de-ceit

Hush hush such counsel do not give a Lover's name pro-fa-ning and can the heart de-

p

- ceit ad-vise where migh-ty love is reign-ing where migh-ty love is reign-ing and can the heart de-

in.voc.

sf m.v.

- ceit ad-vise where migh-ty Love is reign-ing

sf f

Sung by Mr Kelly.

53

French tune



f

Tho' time has from your Lordship's face made free to Steal each youthful Grace yet why shou'd you desp - pair? yet why shou'd you desp -

pair? Old busts oft please the Connoisseurs so folks of taste per - haps like yours and that re - moves your care and

that re - moves your care

and that re - moves your care

and that re - moves your care

2

'Tis true that Silly Girls believe
In joys that youth alone can give
But why shou'd you despair?
'Tis folly governs youth you know
And so far young you soon may grow
And that removes your care.

3

What e'er your faults, in person, mind,
However gross you chance to find
Yet why shou'd you despair?
Of flattery you must buy advice
You're rich enough to pay the price
And that removes your care.

Cicely

What blest hours untainted by for - row does the maiden prove who knows not love so

merrily so merrily merrily she sings - thro' the day dull

sorrow shall threaten in vain the de - light of her heart to re - strain while from Cupid free blest in

li - ber - ty not a figh she blends with the strain while from Cu - pid free blest in li - ber - ty not a

sigh she blends with the strain what blest hours un-tainted by for-row does the maiden prove who

knows not love so merrily so merrily so merrily she mer-ri-ly sings thro the day

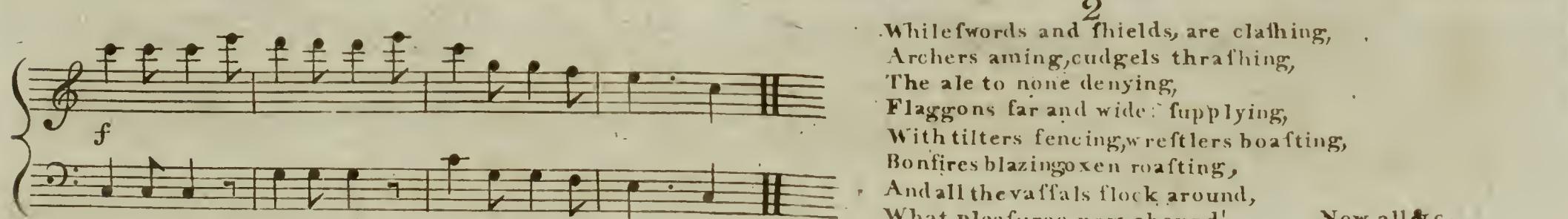
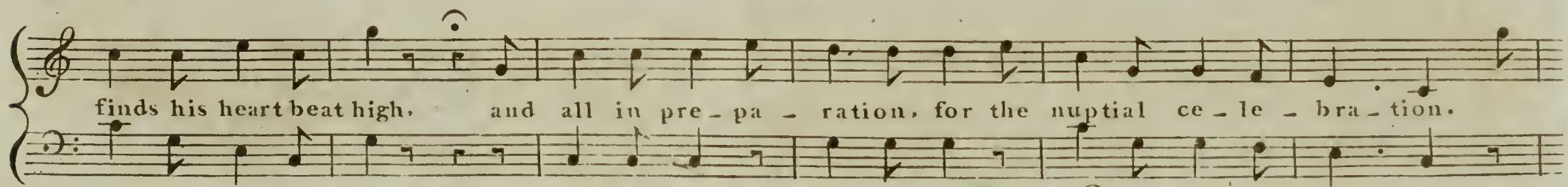
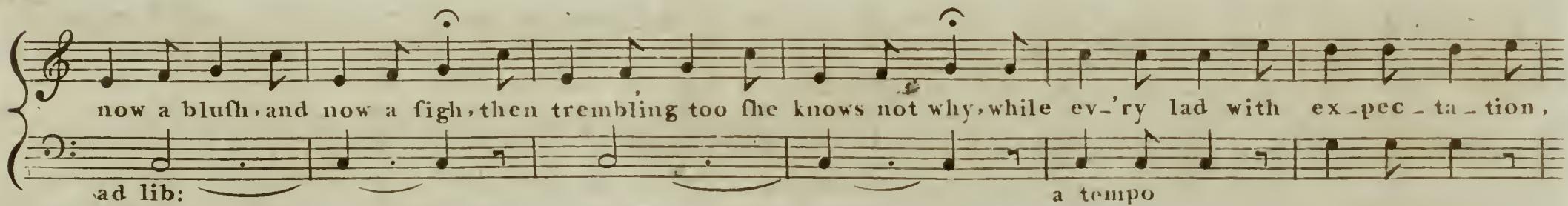
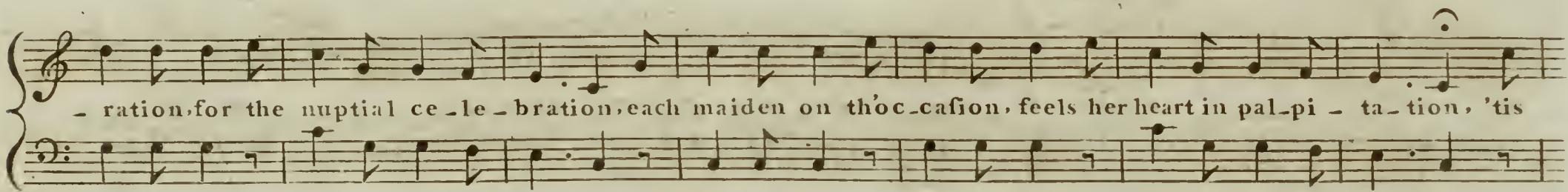
as she gay-ly ca-rols a - long . Let me join let me join sweet freedom's

song, Oh - may my heart e-ver/ bear a part in the en - vy'd jo-cund tay, while merrily so merrily the

happy maid so blithe-ly so blithe-ly sings thro the day.

Sung by M^r Banister Jun^rFrench tune
Edward

Andante



2
While swords and shields, are clashing,
Archers aiming, cudgels thrashing,
The ale to none denying,
Flaggons far and wide supplying,
With tilters fencing, wrestlers boasting,
Bonfires blazing, oxen roasting,
And all the vassals flock around,
What pleasures now abound!

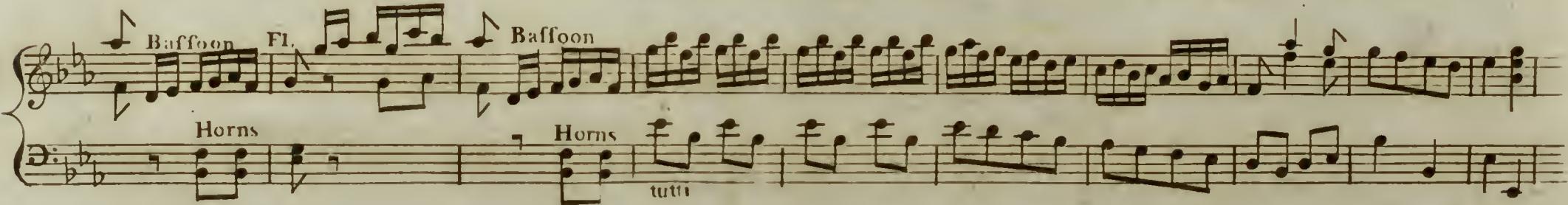
Now all &c.

SESTETTO. Sung by Mr Kelly, Mr Banister, junr, Mr Sedgwick,
Mrs Crouch, Miss Romanzini, and Sig^{ra} Storace.

37

Storace

Allegretto



Lady Elinor

By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u-ni-ted, how happy must they be!

Cicely

By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u-ni-ted, how happy must they be!

ld. Will

By mutual Love de-lighted, Here fortune's fav'rites see, In Hymen's bonds u-ni-ted, how happy must they be!

Violc: p

Adela

Edward

Whom can they mean? not me, nor me, Ladies and Gentlemen I thank you for

p

sf

Charles
me What grace! what an air! A face so fair
Ld. Will: cres

Cicely Born to command! the Hap-py pair! Born to command! the Hap-py pair. dim

Charles Born to command! the Hap-py pair! Born to command! the Hap-py pair.

Lady Elin: f By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!

Cicely By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!

Ld. Will By mutual Love delighted here fortunes fav'rites see, In hymens bonds u - ni - ted how happy must they be!

Violonc p tutti f

Edward Adela
E-gad the joke we'll humour, with all my heart say. I Who for success can do more than ev'ry chance to try. sf

Charles Her courage falters, Mark her eyes, See from her cheek the colour flies, A-las poor Girl I

Cicely Edward Adela

pi-ty her distrel's, Yet mischief say we can't do less, You tremble courage come go on, Ah! me my boasted spi-rits.

Allegro ma non troppo gone, Alas why didn't thou hapless Maid, by silly vanity be-tray'd, expose thy peace of mind to gain a prize thou

never canst obtain

Lady Elinor Sotto voce Alas be-hold the fil-ly Maid, by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Cicely Sotto voce Alas be-hold the fil-ly Maid, by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Ed. William Sotto voce Alas be-hold the fil-ly Maid, by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Edward Sotto voce Alas be-hold the fil-ly Maid, by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

Charles Sotto voce Alas be-hold the fil-ly Maid, by pride and va-ni-ty be-tray'd, her peace of mind is lost to gain, a prize She

2d

But 1st A-las why didst thou hap - - lefs Maid.

by filly va - ni - ty be -

ne- ver can ob - tain .

A-las be - hold the filly Maid .

ne- ver can ob - tain .

A-las be - hold the filly Maid .

ne- ver can ob - tain .

A-las be - hold the filly Maid .

ne- ver can ob - tain .

A-las be - hold the filly Maid .

ne- ver can ob - tain .

A-las be - hold the filly Maid .

ne- ver can ob - tain .

- tray'd - - - thy peace of mind - - - is lost to gain - - - a prize thou

by pride and va - ni - ty be - tray'd . her peace of mind . is lost to gain .

by pride and va - ni - ty be - tray'd . her peace of mind . is lost to gain .

by pride and va - ni - ty be - tray'd . her peace of mind . is lost to gain .

by pride and va - ni - ty be - tray'd . her peace of mind . is lost to gain .

by pride and va - ni - ty be - tray'd . her peace of mind . is lost to gain .

Più Allegro

41

Più Allegro

res

- tain, thou ne-ver canst ob-tain, thou ne-ver canst ob-tain; She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain, She ne-ver can ob-tain; canst ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

can ob-tain.

4 3

Allegro

Staccato

Robert

Now mighty roast beef is the Englishman's food it ennobles our veins & enriches our blood our

p

Cho:

soldiers are brave & our Barons are good, Oh the roast beef of old England and oh! the old English roast beef.

2

Our barons my boys are robust stout and strong,
And keep open house with good cheer all day long,
Which makes their plump tenants rejoice in this song,
Cho: Oh the roast beef &c.

Finale

Storace

Flutes

Allegro ma non troppo. *tutti f*

Lady Elin & Cicely a 2

Lovessweet voice to Hymen speaking breathing through the Dulcet flute listning joy the accents seeking bids com-plain-ing care be

Viola

CHOS: Tenors and Trebles

Chorus: High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap-py Day.

Alto:

Bafs: High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap-py Day.

High above dull forrows level now the tide of joy display Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap-py Day.

f

Ld WILLIAM

Let the vines enlive'ning treasure rising kifs the Goblets brim till we see exult-ing plea-sure.

Cho^s Tenors

on the smil-ing sur-face swim till we see exult-ing plea-sure on the smil-ing sur-face swim let the

Alto
Let the vines enliv'ning treasure ris - ing kiss the goblets brim Till we see ex - ult - ing plea - sure on the
tenor
Basses
Let the vines enliv'ning treasure ris - ing kiss the goblets brim Till we see ex - ult - ing plea - sure on the
Cicely
smil - ing fur - face swim While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime
Carrillion
smil - ing fur - face swim While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chime
smil - ing fur - face swim Fl: While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures Chorus
merry merry merry bells While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures Chorus
Car:
Chime
Cho: Trebles & Tenors
alto While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime from the trembling floor resounding let the varied dance begin
Bass While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime.
While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime.

time

While y' merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime while y' merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime from y' trembling floor it bounding let y' varied dance beat time

Cho: While y' merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime 1 - - shall in pleasure's chorus chime from y' trembling floor it bounding let y' varied dance beat time

While y' merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime while y' merry bells resounding shall in pleasure's chorus chime from y' trembling floor it bounding let y' varied dance beat time

Ld Wil: & Charles a²

Loves sweet voice to Hymen speaking breathing through the dulcet flute

Lady Elin & Cicely a²

Listening joy the accents seeking bids complain ing care be

Ld Will: & Char: Lady Elin & Cicely All 4

mute High above dull forrows level Now the tide of joy dis play Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this hap py

Cho: Day While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

While the merry bells resounding shall in pleasures chorus chime From the trembling floorre

f

bounding let the varied dance beat time. High above dull sorrows level now the tide of joy dis-play Love and Hymen bid us revel bid us hail this happy day bid us hail this happy day bid us hail this happy day this happy day this happy day.

Car:

day bid us hail this happy day bid us hail this happy day this happy day this happy day.

day bid us hail this happy day bid us hail this happy day this happy day this happy day.

Act. III

Allegro

Oboes

Maestoso

Viola *p*

Charles

Wherēr true valour can its pow'r dis - play There meek eyēd pi - ty

anxious still to bles, With jealous honor holds divi - ded sway And from a - ven - - ging an - ger shields dis -

Baf:

Cres

p

Cres

- - tress There jealous honor holds di - vided sway And from avenging an - ger shields distress And from avenging an - ger

shields dis - tress,

There jealous honor holds divided sway, And from a - ven - - ging an - - - ger

*sf**f**p**sf**p*

shield's dis - tress.

Never shall the sword of honor dare in - vade, The spell - bound

spot where pity drops a tear, For where mis - fortune casts her sacred shade, There deepest injuries must dis - ap - pear. Never

shall the sword of honor dare in - vade, The spell bound spot where pity drops a tear, For where mis - for - tune casts her sacred

shade There deepest injuries must disap - pear, There deepest injuries must dis - ap - pear

must dis - ap - pear.

Oboe
Brillante

p Sigue Sigue Adela

Love from the heart all its dan - ger con - ceal ing. Reason they say the fond spell can re - move; but.

p

bliss kindly stealing still the de - lu - sion so sweet may I prove for should you be - tray me your false - hood per -

- cieving too well do I love you the pe - ril to shun so if you must cheat me still further de - ciev - ing oh

Flutes

blinded by hope to the last lead me on oh blinded by hope to the last lead me on.

Love from the heart all its danger con - cealing Reason they say the fond spell can re - move but should you be -

- tray me your falsehood per - ciev - ing too well do I love you the pe - til to shun so if you must cheat me to the

last lead me on - - - Love from the heart all its dan - ger con - cealing reason they say the fond

f p

spell can re - move - - - the fond spell can re - move - - - the fond spell can re - move they say can re -

move the spell can re - move.

Viol

Andantino

Horns

Flot

Ld William

Viol

Viol

Law-rels my steps at-tend-ing shall

p

Thus in suspence to leave thee To

spring from beaut'y tears Thinkst thou I can de-cieve the.

Ad lib

leave thee.

Dangers un-known im-pend-ing and must we bid a-

To leave thee. Lau-rels my steps at-tend-ing my steps at-tend-ing and must we bid a-

Ad lib

Dan-gers un-known im-pend-ing doubt mul-ti-plies my fears

Laurels my steps at-tend-ing shall

Thus in suspence to leave thee To

spring from beaut'y tears Thinkst thou I can de-cieve the.

Ad lib

leave thee.

Dangers un-known im-pend-ing and must we bid a-

To leave thee. Lau-rels my steps at-tend-ing my steps at-tend-ing and must we bid a-

Ad lib

A tempo

- dieu! Say wilt thou still prove true, and must we bid a dieu! Thus in susp-ence to

- dieu! Say wilt thou still prove true, and must we bid a dieu! thus in suspence to leave thee

A Tempo

Flutes *sf*

leave thee. Yes I will still prove. to leave thee. Dan- gers un known im-

Say wilt thou still prove true. to leave thee.

Horns *ad lib*

A tempo

- pending unknown im-pending. And must we bid a dieu! say wilt thou still prove true and must we bid a dieu! And

Laurels my steps at-tending. And must we bid a dieu! say wilt thou still prove true and must we bid a dieu! And

ad lib

A tempo

A tempo

most we bid a dieu! and must we bid a dieu!

most we bid a dieu! and must we bid a dieu!

ad lib

A tempo

sf A tempo

Sung by Mrs Crouch.

Sarti

Sung by Mr. Crouch.

Sarti

Allegro

oboes

(Lady Elinor)

Dread pa - rent of def - pair

thou ty - rant of my mind thou ty - rant of my mind who

ling - ring seem'st to spare to point the worst be - hind to point the worst be -

hind to point -

to point the worst behind.
 At once compleat my

woe dif - play thy ills in store - Ah quick - ly strike the blow 'Tis all that I im -
 f

- plore - Viol 'Tis all that I 'Tis all that im -
 f

- plore - 'tis all that I im - plore

f p f p f p f p f

Dread Pa - - - - rent of def - pair thou ty - - - - rant of - - my

f

mind thou ty - - - - rant of - - my mind. oboes

who ling - ring seemst to

f p f

spare to point the worst behind

to point the worst behind at once compleat my woe dis

play thy ills in store Ah quickly stike the blow Tis all that I implore

Viol 'Tis all that I 'Tis all that I implore 'Tis

'Tis all that I implore 'Tis all that I implore

Allegretto *f*

Cicely
From high birth and all its

fe - tters my kind stars my lot re - move my kind stars my lot re - move. I shall en - vy not my bet - ters give me

Fl: *but the youth I love oh give but the yduth I love oh give but the youth I love. Love the riches*

Viola

of the poor a prize that wealth can ne'er pro - cure! my rich mis - tress fain wou'd be, just as poor as Ci - ce -

as poor as me. as poor as me. From high birth and all its fetters my kind stars my lot re- move my kind stars my lot re- move I shall envy not my betters give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love the youth I love the youth the youth I love I shall envy not my betters give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love give me but the youth I love.

Sung by Mr^s Crouch, & Sig^{ra} Storace.

66 Sung by M. Crouch, & Sig. Storace.

Adela Storace

Allegro Begone I discharge you, away from my fight, a-way from my fight, in my

dim. *p*

Lady Elinor Bassoon

presence appear never after this night, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, never af-ter this night, your ladyships orders with

mf Vio:

Brief I o-bey, yet 'ere I de-part a few words may I say, yet 'ere I depart a few words may I say,

Adela I'll try to keep my passion under, I'll try to keep my passion under, and treat the flirt with si-lent

Lady Elinor she tries to keep her passion under, and treat poor me with si-lent

p

scorn. prithee, now this wrath aLswage, tell me madam why these

scorn. you're too poor to move my rage, how the saucy creature stares,

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

airs, tell me madam why there airs, tho' pride and folly shoult intrude, they can't good breeding pain, their
 how the fancy creature stares, tho' pride and folly shoult intrude, they can't good breeding pain, their
sf *mf* *f* *p* *sf*

silly jests so bold and rude, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e_du_cation, what wretched
 silly jests so bold and rude, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e_du_cation, what wretched i_mitation
sf

i_mi_tation, contempt must sure befall you, you vain what shall I call you, you vain what shall I
 contempt, must sure befall you, you vain what shall I call you, you vain what shall I
cres *il* *f* *ad lib:*

call you, prithee now this wrath af_swage,
 call you, you're too poor to move my rage, how the
p *f* *a tempo* *p* *f* *sf* *sf*

tell me madam why these airs, tho' pride and folly shoud intrude, they can't good breeding
 saucy creature stares, tell me madam why these airs, tho' pride and folly shoud intrude, they can't good breeding
sf *f* *p*

pain, their filly jests so bold and rude, raise laughter and disdain, of rank and e - du - cation, what
 pain, their filly jests so bold and rude, raise lau hter and disdain, of rank and e - du -
f *p* *f* *p*

wretched i - mi - tation, contempt must sure be - fall you, you vain what shall I call you, you
 - cation, what wretched i - mi - tation, contempt must sure be - fall you, you vain what shall I call you, you
cres *il* *f*

vain what shall I call you, tho' at scolding so a - lert, I fancy
 vain what shall I call you, tho' at scolding so a - lert, tho' at scolding so a - lert, she fan - cys
 ad lib: *p* A Tempo

Piu All°

63

now she's really hurt, tho' pride and folly should in-trude, they can't, they can't, good breeding
now I'm really hurt, tho' pride and folly should in-trude, they can't, they can't, good breeding

Piu All°

sf

pain, tho' pride and folly should in-trude, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't
pain, tho' pride and folly should in-trude, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't

can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding
can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding pain, they can't, they can't, good breeding

pain.

pain.

63

That I am all thy Son, And fame shall when Lattle's
 won, de-cla-rate that I am all thy Son.
 Spirit Spirit
 f

Spirit of my sainted Sire With success my Soul inspire
 With success my Soul inspire
 Th'm spi-ration now I
 p f Trump f p cres

feel The ardent glow of patriot zeal, Brighter prospects now a-rise the voice of conquest rends the skies, brighter prof - -
 f

Brighter prospects now a-rise the voice of conquest rends the skies, brighter prof - -
 cres f p

p

conquest rends the skies, The voice of con - quest rends the skies.

Round

Sung by Mr Dignum, Mr Williams, and Mr Suett.

Purcell

1 As now we're met and a Jol - ly set, A Fig for Sack or Sher - ry, Our Ale we'll drink & our
 2 As now we're met and a Jol - ly set, A Fig for Sack or Sher - ry, Our Ale we'll drink & our
 3 merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my sprights merry merry we'll sing a high down der - ry, The Ba - ron him self knows

after the Round

2 Cans we'll clink, and we'll be won-de-rous mer - ry.
 3 Cans we'll clink, and we'll be won-de-rous mer - ry.
 1 no such joys we're now so won-de-rous mer - ry.

Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights
 Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights
 Merry my hearts merry my Boys merry my boys merry my sprights

Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, The Ba - ron him - self knows no such Joys we're now so wonderous mer - ry.
 Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, Our Ale we'll Drink and our Cans we'll clink and we'll be wonderous mer - ry.
 Merry merry merry merry mer - ry, Our Ale we'll Drink and our Cans we'll clink and we'll be wonderous mer - ry.

FINALE.

Storage
From *Vive les fillettes*

67

Adela

The

Allegretto



banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-

-see-ing, The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur-sue-ing,

The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur-sue-ing,

The banish'd Ills of heretofore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While future bliss pur-sue-ing,

Cicely and Charles a 2

Chos

While engag'd in pleasures chace, Pray ne-ver look be-hind ye: Blick if you should turn your face, Mis-fortune's dust may blind ye, The

p

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore, At hap-py distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sueing,

Lady Elinor

Id. Here let the no - ble wed - ded pair, A les-son take from hum-ble life, Nor in the La - dy
 Will: Here let the no - ble wed - ded pair, A les-son take from hum-ble life, Nor

Viola

and the Lord, for - get the hus-band and the wife, and the wife, ne'er shall the ex - am - ple us re -
 in the La - dy and the Lord, for - get the hus-band and the wife, ne'er shall the ex - am - ple us re -

ad Lib.

- prove Whose proud-est boast shall be our love, no no no no no, Whose proud-est boast shall be our love no no. The
 - prove Whose proud-est boast shall be our love, nonono no, Whose proud-est boast shall be our love no no. The

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing The
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.
 banish'd Ills of here-to-fore At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing.

Lady Elinor, Cicely, and Adela a 3

The pre-sent hour is e-ver rea-dy to as-sume a sim-ili-ring face,

Ld. William, Robert, and Charles a 3

If to wif-dom's coun-cils stea-dy plea-sure's pre-cepts you'll tem-brace. Lady Elinor
Cicely and Adela
 If to

70

wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's pre - cepts you'll em - - brace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's pre - cepts you'll em - - brace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

Id. Will Robert If to wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's precepts you'll embrace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

Charles If to wisdoms coun-cils stea - dy plea - sure's precepts you'll embrace, pleasure's precepts, pleasure's

Adela

pre - cepts you'll em - brace, No my Edward synnot

Edward

you'll em - brace, Tho' no more I am a Lord give my Love but this reward Rank and Title I'll for go

you'll em - brace,

you'll em - brace,

Prin. Voices The

The banish'd Ills of here.to.fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

The banish'd Ills of here.to.fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

Prin. Voices

The banish'd Ills of here.to.fore, At happy distance viewing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

Cno

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, The

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

banish'd ills of here-to-fore, At happy distance view-ing, Of the past we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

Of the past we'll think no more, we'll think no more, While fu-ture bliss pur-sue-ing, Of the past we'll think no

